1. spirit
2. uis elveti
3. your gaulish war
4. of fire, wind & wisdom
5. aidû
6. the song of life
7. tegernakô
8. siraxta
9. the dance of victory
10. the endless knot
11. anDro

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Merlin Sutter
drums

## Spirit

Jimmi! Uelor! Uediumi! Gussu!

Andedion Uediiiumi Diiiuion Risun Artiu
Artiu MAPON Aruerifatin!

## Uis Elveti

Uro si tovo keitone, e' brgant tovo bârgo
Toge si se met snibi, stâj si borso anda
Cuonos bê toi sê - immi spakto...
Cuonos bê toi sê - vo tovo vidâ

venô ap tovo albeis, venô ap de bejos
venô ap oljo trâno, cu tov' oljo aunio
Cuonos bê toi sê - immi spakto...
Cuonos bê toi sê - vo tovo vidâ

Vegro abonâ et aqâ, magos melb e' nanto
reipatro e' tovo bivûed panavo
Cuonos bê toi sê - immi spakto...
Cuonos bê toi sê - vo tovo vidâ

*Caraô toi tecos tersos*
*canumi uis an dêvo*
*so bâdo at ne ti sê*
*imon coimo elvetie*

## Your gaulish war

Fraught with so much greed, imperial needs.
Satisfy your hunger for might and blood!
With greedy claws the eagle flew
Leaving chaos and widows on his hunt.

We did not accept to bear the half-moon on our feet
Nor to bow, to the laurel wreath!

„HAEC TERRA MEA EST!" - the urge of your own want
spurring the horse towards the devastating aim
It's the pauper that accroaches - bared indigence
Your need should cost unnumbered lives!

*might and riches you have sought,*
*willing to pay the price in human lives!*

False and fallacious, killing and omnivorous
depleting the value of human life!
But we always knew: You came with fortune
and one day you'd come with steel!

We did not accept to bear the half-moon on our feet!
A tort that pays its wage death?

WELL, HOW DOES IT FEEL, THE BLOOD ON YOUR HANDS?
I hope you had a ball in effacing lives!
Well, how does it feel, the BLOOD on your hands?
I hope the gold you've won, bestows you delight!

...standing at the top of all the ruin you have left...
watch our wives remigrate with **crooked backs**...

Rafi Kirder
bass

Sevan Kirder

irish flute, tin & low whistles, gaita, backing vocals

## Of fire, wind & wisdom

...the endless knot...the holy grove...
...the threshold...the place beyond...
...I enter, like a newborn c h i l d ...
child

Embracing the eternal
Like a consuming fire
the knowledge grows
when it's cleft
Though still patchworked
yet flooding
the creating touch
washing away the vile

Embracing the ancient
while trees gently whisper
those intimate
longed-for words
The great wheel
is still revolving
with untouchable sovereignty
so invulnerable

Into the sacred grove I drown
The e n d l e s s knot
draws me into
the of hearts, the place beyond
Then I'll be born
then I'll be renewed.

...naked s p i r i t ... bare...
spirit

## Aídû

Id- aídû díweído!
Loxsko - briwo anu sqrâbo!
Geleo - AIDU díneibo!

## The Song of Life

I've been fire, fed by the four winds
I've been water in the stream
And a drop of dew on the culm
I've been clay in the hands of a potter
I've been rosin of a tree
And a leaf, by the breeze carried away

I've been a child of seven s p i r i t s
I've been an eagle in the skies
And the swashing fish in the lough fulgent
I've been a star on the lucent sky
I've been a tear in the wind
And a word within paean

I've been a flower on the green pasture
I've been the song of a
And the vast roar of a bear
I am a lump of this vivid soil
I'm the brother of the trees
a chthonian lot of this earth

Breathe this dream and let your soul inhale it!
Bare and naked, let us dance on the meadows

Revel within this nature which we're all a part of. Free this wolf forever!
Free this child! Indui uelui cantla canamos!

Sarah Kiener

hurdygurdy, bass-shalm, crummhorn, zugeorgeli (helvetic accordeon), vocals

Meri Tadic

fiddles, vocals & additional grunts

in the song of life

## Tegernakô

A folk of cheeriness and strength
content with the life they lived
So-called barbarians yet with eyes cleared
for what they truly need and what damn not

free and plain

Barbarians, farmers and savages
counted as ignorant and uncivil
But told to bow before the emperors throne
they were at least not venal

True and plain freedom - of this natures clan
True and plain pride - of this CELTIC clan
True and plain dignity - Tegernakô!

Not for riches, not for sway
not for economic benefits
met they the emperors requirements
for freedom can't be bought

## Siraxta

Immi daga nimpi geneta
lana beddos et iounitutos
Blatus seti, cantla caramu
Menuan ambi caron soueti
Mimi, sedumi in disounije
lana oiniciias in cridile
Ate-, iege, -rigasisi?
To- moi dera -bibrasisi?

Nu noxs todriquoode,
nu papos samos d'elleloge
tauija inter tegisa,
dirobata tenisa
mimi, sedumi in disounije
lana oiniciias in cridile
menuan ambi caron soueti
sâmiton-ne urit- me -piseti?

Nu etnoi penna roceltont,
uo atanobi ro- sa -celtont
cauannos ardu gariti.
critus ougros me gabiti
auelos in dolias sueteti
ne moi suetlon de tu bereti
ate-, iege, -rigasisi?
to- moi dera -bibrasisi?

Papon in samije, papon in tauije
All is quiet, all is silent
Auelos sueteti uor magisi
The wind is wailing on the field
Dera ougra loucint' in nemisi
Unnamed stars blister cold on the canopy

Dallos immi dacroun

Linda Suter

fiddles, vocals

Sime Koch
guitars

## The dance of victory

The most heinous con
refuge of evil
cloven tongues that speak of truth
With false, specious words
they sold what can't be bought
Acherontic saints of holy sales

Damn bloody lies!
Burn me alive!

Silence! Those mouths are stuffed by truth
Hark! At the ruins of the vile I will dance
...in victory!

They don't heed the eternal
I can see the fruits
of a spirit putriscent

The ogre burning heretics
the cleansing stake
I'm not daunted by distress
for all lie in inanity,
but some stretched out their hands
and touched the AWEN

## The endless knot

As the shore is not sea nor land,
like the time between the times
where the dawning is not day nor night,
you are between the worlds...

Endless circle, bearing my footprints
With fast-sure-hand you guide my steps

And so I trod on your endless paths
And travel on throughtout eternity
In these LABYRINTHS OF LIFE
Not to know what the next step will bring

And so I trust in your endless paths
And travel on throughout eternity
In these labyrinths of life,
Not to know what the next step will bring

You keep the worlds aligned
You bond b'tween soul and flesh
You draw to the heart of hearts
With wisdom beyond fate

Endless knot, bearing my footprints
With fast-sure-hand you guide my steps

## An Dro

Instrumental



Ivo Henzi
guitars

Chrigel Glanzmann

main vocals, mandola, acoustic guitar,
tin & low whistles, uilleann pipes, shepard pipe

Drums, guitars, bass & vocals recorded in December 2005
at Klangschmiede Studio E, Mellrichstadt (D)
Engeneered by Markus Stock

Acoustic instruments & clean vocals recorded in
December 2005 at Ballhorn Studio, Kyburg (CH)
Engeneered by Klaus Grimmer

Produced by Eluveitie. Co-Produced by
Markus Stock & Tobias Schönemann

Mixed in January 2006
at Klangschmiede Studio E by Markus Stock
Mastered in February 2006 at Mailmen Studios,
Utrecht (NL) by Martijn van Groenveldt

Guest musicians:
Guido Rieger - Gaulish proclamation on „Spirit"
Selina & Adrian Wagner - childrden voices on „The song of life"
Toby Roth - Accordeon

All music written by Chrigel Glanzmann, exept:
„The endless knot" and „Of fire, wind & wisdom"
written by Ivo Henzi & Chrigel Glanzmann,
Fiddletune in „The endless knot" written by Daire Bracken,
Whistletune in „Your gaulish war" written by Eoin Duignan
All songs arranged by Eluveitie

All lyrics written by Chrigel Glanzmann exept „Siraxta" written by
David Stifter & „Spirit" by Anonymous round 2000 years ago

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Rafi Kirder plays MarkBass Amps and Lefay Basses

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